



THE EAGLE ON TOP

Finding that Mayor Cregier Was Not Enforcing the Law,

The City Council by an Almost Unanimous Vote Hits Him in the Neck.

The Chief of Police Is Ordered to Forthwith Close the Gambling Houses.

Placing Every Reliance Upon the Word of the Chicago Eagle,

And None Whatever Upon the Beard-Smothered Utterances of D. C. Cregier,

The Aldermen Will Read This Paper Whether the Mayor Likes It or Not,

And, Believing What It Says, They Declare That Gambling Must and Shall Cease.

The Blue-Bearded Tyrant Thereupon Insults Decent City Clubs by Comparing Them to Hankins' Den.

For twelve long weeks, in the interest of public morality and common decency, THE CHICAGO EAGLE has been placed upon the desk of every Alderman at every City Council meeting.

This so exasperated Old-Man-Not-Afraid-of-His-Whiskers that he directed the chief janitor of the City Hall to steal the papers from the aldermanic desks and burn them up.

This "Eighteenth Ward Brady," a poor devil who is not personally to blame for what he does, proceeded to do last week.

The Mayor further emphasized his animosity by discharging the poor man who cleaned out the Council Chamber for not supplying the papers from the Aldermen before.

Last Monday night THE EAGLE was delivered in sealed envelopes to each of the Aldermen while the Council was in session.

"Whiskers" himself was the recipient of one. Before the meeting was over he was the recipient of something else.

By a vote of 55 to 5 the City Council at that meeting presented an indictment against the City Executive and the Police Department for their failure to suppress gambling, as provided by the laws of the State and the ordinances of the city.

The indictment was made on the motion of Alderman Pond, who had visited one of the gambling dens and who was checked at its insipid character.

The order was in the following terms: "That the General Superintendent of Police be directed to enforce the ordinances against gambling, which is now openly carried on in this city in defiance of law and good morals."

The gamblers' friends tried to laugh down the order. Even the Mayor indulged in a sneer. Alderman Whelan moved the reference of the order to the Committee on Police. Alderman Pond promptly moved a suspension of the rules, and the motion was carried by the following vote:

Yeas—Dixon, Vierling, Summerfield, Gordon, Dixon (Third), Hepburn, Madden, Oshmen, Love, Murphy, Dvorak, Bunker, Bidwill, Wallner, McEnerney, Pond, Kent, Campbell, Mills, Landon, Lyke, Weinhardt, Jackson, Fowler, Ryan, Kowalski, Mulvihill, Horner, Harris, Powers, Page, Long, Ernst, Burke, Muelhoefer, McCormick, O'Brien (Twenty-third), Tidemann, Dunham, Chapman, Keck, Haynes, Weber, Fonda, Conway, Kelly, Pauley, Noble, Kerr, Kianey, Chasey, O'Neill—52.

Nays—Whelan, O'Brien (Fifth), Callerton, McGillen, Gahan, Noonan, Kenny, Lucas, Gorman—9.

DISCUSSING THE ORDER.

The order was then put on its passage.

Ald. McGillen began a speech in opposition with a question: Is not this an indictment against the administration and the Police Department?

"It is!" responded Pond and his colleague, Ald. Kent.

Mr. McGillen wished to know what evidence there was that gambling was carried on in the city.

"Read the CHICAGO EAGLE," was the response of his colleague, Ald. Ernst.

"The Inspector of Police," went on McGillen, "is charged especially with suppressing gambling. What means have we of finding out that the newspaper statements are true?"

"You know they are true," an Alderman remarked. McGillen sat down.

Ald. Callerton said that it was discourtesy to the new Superintendent of Police to pass the order. He ought to be given a chance to enforce the ordinance before the Council issued directions to him. "And what kind of gambling places do you want suppressed?" asked the Ninth Ward statesman in his deepest tones; "the Board of Trade?" Then he sat down.

Said Alderman Pond: "If the Board of Trade is a gambling institution, I want it suppressed as well as other gambling institutions. No discourtesy is meant to the new Chief of Police. The passage of the order will only be an instruction to him, and he will see in it an expression of the sentiment of the municipal legislature. It is notorious that there are several infamous gambling-houses running at full blast in this city. Foolish, but in the main honest, people are robbed in them of their earnings. They are a disgrace, a scandal, and a menace to the city. It is time some action was taken on them. I am in favor of including Inspector Ebersold in the order of instruction."

The gallery applauded Mr. Pond.

HOW THE VOTE STOOD.

A vote on the passage of the order was then taken. It was passed, 55 to 5. The nays were Whelan, Callerton, W. J. O'Brien, Noonan, and Lucas.

The Mayor showed by his manner that he felt rebuked. Several of the Aldermen tried to dodge the question, but Pond insisted on calling the absentees, and all who were present were put on record.

Cregier worked himself into a fine rage after the meeting, and insulted the Calumet, Union, Union League, and other decent clubs by his remarks.

"I don't know," said Mayor Cregier, after adjournment, in an informal talk, "what Alderman Pond means by suppressing gambling. Now, there is undoubtedly a good deal of gambling going on in the very best clubs of the city, but how is the Police Department going to reach that? If the Alderman had said 'public gambling' there might be something accomplished by the resolution."

"I mean to reach George Hankins and such places where men are cleaned out of their last quarter," explained Alderman Pond to a reporter. "These places can be suppressed. It has been done by former administrations, and it should be done by the present one. I am in dead earnest about the matter, and I mean to follow it up."

JEFFERSON DAVIS mustered Abraham Lincoln into the service of the United States in the Black Hawk war in 1831.

THE TIGER STILL RULES.



"Old Cregier can't shut us up. He dare not go back on his friends."

—George V. Hankins.

"It is only a bluff on the Mayor's part to head off the special Grand Jury. Cregier is all right."

—John Condon.

"It makes me laugh. I must tell Jim Gore. Stop gambling! What, Cregier?"

—Kirk Gunn.

"Plenty of room for more workingmen with money. Two floors going all the time."

—Harry Romaine.



DE WITT C. CREGIER,
Mayor of Chicago.



GEORGE V. HANKINS,
President of the Gamblers' Trust.

"THE PEOPLE BE D—D."

—The Gamblers' Trust.

"Don't be afraid, boys. You have my word for it that there will be no special Grand Jury and no danger of a close up."

—M. C. McDonald, December 30, 1889.

GO FOR CREGIER!

The Special Grand Jury Should Surely Indict Him

For Willful Omission of Duty in Allowing Gambling to Run Wide Open.

The Statutes of Illinois Clearly Point Out the Fact

That the Be-whiskered Mayor Is Criminally Liable for Neglect.

School Property Occupied by Gamblers—Used to Rob and Ruin Minors.

Great Indignation Among Decent and Respectable Citizens,

Who Are Determined to Bring Cregier, Hankins, and the Gang to Justice.

The Tribune Charges the Administration with Levying Assessments,

And Sharing in the Ill-Gotten Spoils of the Wide-Open Gamblers' Trust.

No Hope from the State's Attorney's Office or from the Regular Grand Jury.

The Citizens' Association to Employ Special Counsel and Ask for a Special Inquisition.

The Police Department Reeking with Corruption and in the Pay of Gamblers.

A Detail of Police to See that Gambling Is Not Interfered With in Any Way.

We are going to have a special grand jury. Barring accidents in the Sheriff's office, a grand jury will be made up of business men who will see that blacklegs are properly indicted and put on the road to the penitentiary. The general distrust of the Chicago police force will result in the selection of experienced and honest detectives to assist in the prosecution. State's Attorney Longenecker himself is as honest a man as can be found. But, if current rumors are to be believed, some of his assistants are not above criticism. The reporter of an evening paper interviewed one of those assistants the other night, and he "laughed at the idea of indicting gamblers." Just think of it! An Assistant State's Attorney laughing at the idea of punishing criminals! But Chicago people are used to this sort of thing. They are getting mad over it, however, and some of the crime-covering and criminal-shielding office-holders will have to pay dearly for their fun.

The Special Grand Jury should indict the Mayor. He has been guilty of a willful omission of duty in neglect-

ing and refusing to enforce the laws against gambling. This brings him under the statute, and from the feeling in the community, there is no doubt about the indictment of Cregier by an impartial grand jury. In the name of the people THE EAGLE demands his indictment. An example must be made of officials who refuse to enforce the people's laws, and Cregier is a good man to commence with.

Thousands of dollars will be gladly subscribed to aid in convicting him.

Thousands of good people would hail his conviction with great joy.

As for Montana Hankins, the notorious card sharp; Black Jack Condon, the Fort Wayne barber; and the other blacklegs, they should be convicted of felony, and there is no doubt about their indictment and punishment.

The temporary closing up of the gambling houses will not affect public sentiment or appease the public wrath.

Thousands of victims are calling for vengeance, and the rich harvest of the past year reaped by the black-legs must be atoned for by Cregier and his pals.

Indict the whole crowd of them.

Under Mayor Cregier a gambling house has been opened on school property at No. 2 Theater court. For every dollar lost in this hell, the tax-payers are liable. Every cent of money lost there can be recovered from the city of Chicago.

Yet some people say that Cregier is a good Mayor.

Indict him, and then read the evidence that will be produced against him.

THE EAGLE asks for the indictment of DeWitt C. Cregier for palpable omission of duty.

AN ARMY OF DETES.

The Number of People Who Visited Hankins' Place in One Week.

For the purpose of enlightening the public on the number of unfortunate people who are robbed daily at Hankins' hell-hole, THE EAGLE's espionage corps was instructed to carefully count every man who entered the dive at 134 South Clark street from 10 o'clock a. m. on the dates named to 2 o'clock the following morning.

Here is the result of their observations. The figures may be relied upon as absolutely correct:

Date.	No. of visitors.
Wednesday, Dec. 25, 1889	1,746
Thursday, Dec. 26, 1889	1,182
Friday, Dec. 27, 1889	1,439
Saturday, Dec. 28, 1889	2,109
Sunday, Dec. 29, 1889	947
Monday, Dec. 30, 1889	1,129
Tuesday, Dec. 31, 1889	1,293
Wednesday, Jan. 1, 1890	1,089

Total for one week, 11,227

How is that for morality in Chicago! Eleven thousand two hundred and forty-seven visitors to Hankins' den in one week!

Gospel truth.

No wonder the profits of the infamous place are over \$1,000 a day.

Business men of Chicago, the penitentiary at Joliet is the place for Hankins! Send him there.

GOOD FOR LONGENECKER.

He Will Ask for a Special Grand Jury in Three Weeks to Indict Hankins, Gunn, Condon, Jaynes and Company.

Judge Longenecker says that the gamblers will fare hard when the special Grand Jury begins its investigations this month.

"I will call a special jury about the third week in January," he says. "My intention is that the regularly drawn Grand Jury shall dispose of the routine business. That will take about two weeks. Then I shall have the special panel called."

"What about the evidence to be brought before the special Grand Jury?"

"We have a great deal of evidence which was produced before the September Grand Jury. But we will not depend upon that alone. The Citizens' Association is collecting, or has collected, enough evidence to indict a number of the leading gambling-house proprietors."

"Will this investigation include all kinds of gambling?"

"Yes, gaming houses, pool-rooms, lotteries, and everything else under the head of gambling and covered by the ordinance."

"Do you expect any indictments?"

"Yes, though experience has taught us not to be too sure of our men. It depends upon the kind of jury we get. The last time the question came up the